Store House

Fill in the gaps

Stereo Hearts by Gym Class Heroes

My heart's a stereo	And all I ask is that you don't get mad at me
It beats for you, so listen close	When you have to purchase mad D batteries
(1) my thoughts in every note	Appreciate every mixtape your friends make
Make me your radio	You never know we come and go like on the interstate
And turn me up when you feel low	I think I finally found a (8) to make you understand
This melody was meant for you	If you can hit it, sing along and take me by the hand
Just sing along to my stereo	Just keep me stuck inside your head, like (9)
Gym Class Heroes baby	favorite tune
If I was just another dusty record on the shelf	You know my heart's a stereo that only plays for you
Would you blow me off and play me like everybody else?	My heart's a stereo
If I asked you to (2) my back, could you	It beats for you, so listen close
manage that?	Hear my thoughts in every note
Like yeah f*cked up, check it Travie, I can handle that	Make me your radio
Furthermore, I apologize for any skipping tracks	And turn me up when you (10) low
It's just the last girl that played me	This melody was meant for you
Left a (3) cracks	Just sing along to my stereo
I used to, used to, now I'm over that	To my stereo
Because holding grudges over love is ancient artifacts	So sing along to my stereo
If I could only find a note to make you understand	I only pray you'll never leave me behind
I'd sing it softly in your ear and grab you by the hand	-never leave me-
Just keep it stuck inside your head, like your favorite tune	Because good music can be so hard to find
And now my heart's a stereo (4) only plays for you	-so hard to find-
My heart's a stereo	I take your head and hold it closer to mine
It beats for you, so listen close	Thought love was dead
Hear my thoughts in every note	But now you're changing my mind -come on-
Make me your radio	My heart's a stereo
And turn me up when you feel low	It beats for you, so listen close
This melody was meant for you	Hear my thoughts in every note
Just sing along to my stereo	Make me your radio
To my stereo	Turn me up when you feel low
So sing along to my stereo	This melody was meant for you
Let's go!	Just sing along to my stereo
If I was an old-school fifty pound boombox	To my stereo
-remember them?-	-it's your boy Travie, Gym Class Heroes baby-
Would you hold me on (5) shoulder wherever you	So sing along to my stereo
walk	
(6) you turn my volume up in front of the cops	
-turn it up-	
And crank it higher everytime they (7) you to stop	



- 1. Hear
- 2. scratch
- 3. couple
- 4. that
- 5. your
- 6. Would
- 7. told
- 8. note
- 9. your
- 10. feel

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